WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1887.

We Do Not Accept the Principle. An intelligent correspondent, who entertains a well-founded reverence for the ideas and conclusions of Mr. TILDEN, has favored us with the following inquiry:

"In Gov. Tilbex's letter of acceptance of the nomina tion of the Democratic National Convention, he said that no civil service reform can be complete, and nothing can prevent the misuse of power and patronage by a Presi-dent, until it is settled that no President shall be renomi-

applied by President Carvelann to his own candidacy ?

We have never been able to agree with Mr. TILDEN in this epinion. We don't think that there is any harm in the present capacity of the President to be a candidate for a second term. On the contrary, we hold that it is well that such encouragement to good administration and to a wise use of the President's office should be accorded, as is contained in the opportunity of a second nomination and election.

As a general rule, there should be as few restrictions as possible upon the power of the people. The advantage of the restriction upon it which is advocated by our correspondent seems to us unreal and nugatory.

There is an unwritten law against a third term for the President, and this is well. No man should be allowed to exercise for too long a period the immense authority of the Presidency; but a second term is, we think, just as admissible in theory as it has been found in practice.

These are the reasons why we do not join with our correspondent in promoting the constitutional change which would be necessary in order to realize his idea of limiting the President to a single term.

The Prospects of the Coercion Bill.

In the disgraceful record of Ireland's treatment by Great Britain, a Crimes bill is no new thing, but there is something novel about the circumstances under which Mr. Balfour's measure is introduced. Since PITT and CASTLERBAGH determined that Irishmen should be despoiled of their national legislature the fundamental rights of British subjects to a writ of habeas corpus, and to a speedy trial by a jury of the vicinage, have been repeatedly suspended in the defrauded kingdom. But never have Ministers been conscious of so weak a case, never have they offered Englishmen so poor a pretext for subverting the safeguards of liberty in Ireland. Now for the first time they acknowledge, through the mouths of their own agents, and even of their official spokesmen, that suffering ought to be relieved before repression is been divulged, that rents are excessive, and that their merciless exaction, against which the plan of campaign is a remonstrance, is a wrong which must be redressed. Why, then, if they honestly desire the welfare of Ireland and the peace of the United Kingdom, do they begin at the wrong end? Why do they insist on punishing alleged offenders while postponing remedies which would extinguish the offence?

These are the questions which Gladstonians and Parnellites will press upon the common sense and honest instincts of Englishmen during the debate upon the Crimes bill, which is likely to occupy Parliament for some weeks to come. They will be addressed rather to the country than to the House of Commons, and the fact that they cannot be answered, although it may fall to check the plans of hostile politicians, must have a profound and lasting effect on the outside community. That effect will promptly may be presently expected, if not without the help of HABTINGTON and CHAM-BERLAIN, will examine with keen interest the figures recorded on the divisions at the several stages of the bill. They will remember that the normal majority of the Tory-Unionist coalition in a full House is still, notwithstanding a few losses since the general election, rather more than a hundred. The members and allies of the Government will spare no pains to keep the full weight of their habitual preponderance in the debate upon coercion. But already, before Mr. GLAD-STONE'S voice has been lifted in appeal to his former friends, expert observers of the actual tifty. If the event should justify this foreeast, the downfall of the Tory Government could hardly be long deferred. For the history of transient groups of political dissidents-like the so-called Unionist Liberalshas shown that when disintegration once sets in, it is apt to proceed with bewildering momentum, all the humbler seceders casting the blame on the chief mutineers, and elbow-

old party camp.

He Needs Exercise. Dr. Z. T. Sowens of Washington asserts as his professional opinion that Mr. CLEVE-LAND, by failure to take exercise and by constant brain work, has got into a bad condition of health, and that a serious or even a fatal result may follow if his habits are not changed. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon the melancholy suggestions which this opinion calls up, but it is not improper to say that Mr. CLEVELAND owes it to himself and to his family, if not to his country and his party, to take better care of his health than he has taken since he went to Washington. He is too stout and he looks somewhat flabby. He used to get some walking at Albany, but In Washington he has done little but drive, and driving is not exercise. He lives an almost entirely sedentary life. He is, in fact, living on the egpital of his constitution, and, big and sound as his constitution may have

been, it may go bankrupt suddenly. A half hour's exercise with clubs and dumb bells in the morning, a good stiff walk in heavy clothing later in the day, and punching a ball fifteen minutes before going to bed would wipe out some of the investments in fat he has been making. But of all, let him go to a good teacher of boxing, learn to hold up his hands, to turn the rascals out, so to speak, and be hammered about, and acquire the rudiments of the science in the sweat of his brow, was then be bathed and rubbed down until he feels as light as a Mugwump's head, and as chipper as a cat in front of the fire. That is the kind of massage Mr. CLEVE-LAND needs; and if he takes the treatment we recommend, by the time he goes into the North Woods he will be, if not exactly as slender as a greyhound, at least in pretty prime shape. He will enjoy his work more, and he will have hid down a good deal of the burden of his own greatness,

Ordinarily it would be nobody's business except that of his physician and his immeliste personal friends whether he takes any

is permissible that the public should feel and express an interest in his physical rating. Moreover, if he would encourage his wind and muscle, it is not unlikely that his mind and disposition would be improved, too. He might become more gentle, more approachable, less strongly committed to the dogma of his own infallibility, politically more healthy, sounder Democratically. The Mugwump impassivity might be got rid of, and the Jacksonian Iron would thicken and

Doubtless the all-accomplished Col. La-MONT will, if requested, be glad to take charge of Mr. CLEVELAND's training. At any rate, the training ought to begin. In all seriousness and carnestness we say it, the President cannot afford to take any chances. It is his duty to be healthy.

There is no Vice-President.

An Atheistic Husband.

ESTHER, the wife of WARREN P. ROSE, is suing in the Supreme Court for a separation from her husband on the ground of cruel treatment. He is a boss painter in the Eighth avenue, and the pair were married as long ago as 1961.

The remarkable thing about the case is that Mrs. Rose attributes the cruelty with which she charges her husband, to the change of heart that came over him several years ago, when he "threw off the restraints of religion and abandoned all faith in a Supreme GoD and a future life." Then, declares his wife, he tried to pre-ent her and their daughter from going to church, and began to treat them with brutality.

Her theory, we suppose, is that when Mr. Rose became an atheist and threw off religious obligations, he cast aside with them his regard for the moral law. No longer believing in a future state of recompense, he feit it unnecessary to behave himself in this life, his wife seems to infer. The fear of Gop not deterring him, he proceeded to give free rein to his evil passions.

Mr. Rose rejoins that, atheist as he is, he has always been disposed to be a good husband, while his wife, though professedly a Christian, has taken pains to defeat his purpose. He admits having threatened to throw a sugar bowl at her, and even to having slapped her lightly on the face, but excuses his loss of temper on the ground that she constantly sneered at him and used abusive language to him His domestic troubles, he of his wife, his daughter, and their relatives.

We cannot, of course, undertake to decide between the parties to this most unhappy conjugal disagreement. That is for the Court to do after an examination of the testimony. But we may properly ask whether there is anything in Mrs. Rose's theory that atheism tends to lessen the sense of marital resorted to. They admit by the very purport | obligation. That is a very interesting quesof their coming land bill, whose features have | tion, and its discussion may be made to involve the whole subject of the necessity of the restraints of religion to keep mankind

within the straight path of duty. But we will do no more than suggest it as a fruitful theme for debate at this time, when the tendency to throw off religious faith is so strong, and when philosophers are at variance as to whether men generally can be kept in obedience to moral law without the pressure of religious authority. Confining it withing the limits put by Mrs. Rose, is it or is it not a fact that atheists make worse husbands than men who believe in Gon?

It is unfortunately true that most of the instances of domestic turmoil and misconduct brought to our knowledge by divorce trials occur in families which are professedly religious; but, of course, the number of atheists is comparatively small, and to reach any conclusion at all satisfactory we should need to put the average of domestic infelicity among atheists over against the average be disclosed in the bye-elections that among religious people. So far as we remember, the only other recent divorce case also in the desertion of Harrington and besides this of the Roses, in which the athe-CHAMBERLAIN by some of the Unionists who ism of the party was made to appear, was ing can accomplish, and the defeat of Carmay shrink from thwarting the drift of sen- that of the CRAWFORDS in England. Mrs. LISLE, RANDALL, and HOLMAN is one of them. timent among their constituents. Friends | Crawford, who was accused of misconduct of Ireland, therefore, while they have no | with Sir Charles Dilke, was shown as alhope of defeating at this time the Ministry | together without religious faith, and probably was as open to the charge of atheism ns Mr. Rose is.

The Brewers and Beer.

Probably as jolly a convention as ever met in this land of conventions is the first annual convention of the National Brewers' Association of the United States, now in session in Chicago. The sessions have been secret, but it is presumed that the speaker's chair is a beer keg and his gavel a spigot. He opens the proceedings with a Hoch! closes them with a Prosit, and they are conducted in beer. A prosperous and resy situation in London are predicting that the | lot of men are the brewers, and Chicago is a majority for coercion will be cut down to good place for them to meet in. The Chicago water is infamous.

We notice among the objects mentioned as those of the convention the establishment of a browers' chemical laboratory the formation of arbitration committees, and action | credit is due. against foes of the beer business. Nothing said about improving the quality of the beer, yet it is fair to suppose that the brewers will pay sufficient attention to this most ing each other in their heading rush to the important point. Millions of people now use lager beer as a daily beverage, and everything that will lessen adulteration conduces

to the general health. It is not the fanatics who will hurt the beer brewers in the end. Beer is too firmly established, and the German element is too powerful for that. Nothing but bad beer will now do much to lessen the sale of beer. For this reason the brewers are as much concerned as their customers in the quality of their beer. Even good beer is an abomination to many good people; bad beer is an abomination to everybody.

Men Who Whip Themselves. The advent of the brilliant afternoon seg-

ment of THE SUN was thus heralded and accounted for by our esteemed contemporary. the Kansas City Journal: "THE SES is about to publish an afternoon edition. As

1888 draws nearer, one round a day with Geovee Clave, caso does not satisfy Mr. Dasa."

Since our contemporary indulges in a metaphor of the prize ring, we would remind it that there have been such things as men whipping themselves. If anybody has helped to knock out the great GROVER, it is that identical GROVER himself. He has exhausted much of his strength in trying to stand in the way of the Democratic party, instead of whaling the Republicans.

But so far from wishing to have a round with him, as the Journal puts it, we would wish, like every Democratic patriot, to do our best to stop this unfortunate conflict and help Mr. CLEVELAND to set about the great task for which he was elected, namely, to go for the opposition party. We would rather light our enemies than our friends. And that is the idea which has governed and always will govern and inspire each and every edition of THE SUS, day or night.

We are sorry to perceive that our contemporary, the Hartford Coursest is not pleased with our friendly commendation of Mr. Mr. CHARL J. RICKARD, locomotive engineer, who has been nominated by Governor HILL for Railroad Commissioner, and who is neither a l of these days.

exercise or not; but since he is President it Republican nor a Democrat, but independent in polities. The Courant thinks that if the Hon. G, CLEVELAND had nominated such a man. THE

SUN would have howled about the Mugwumps. The Courant should study the statutes of New York before it undertakes to comment in magisterial style about their application. The law creating the Railroad Commission does not allow the place for which Mr. RICKARD has been nominated to be filled by a Democrat. Governor Hill executes the law ac cording to his oath, and we henor him accordingly. Does the Courant see the difference?

The Cincinnati Enquirer reports President CLEVELAND as saying to Senator Voornees of Indiana the other day," You are damn sarcastic to-day, Senator." We protest against this imputation. We do not believe that the President uses profane language on any ordinary occasion, and we are sure that if he ever resorts thereto, under stress of weather, his use of it will be strictly according to GUNTER. He would never say "damn" where logic requires "damned." He has kept school and knows the rules of English grammar.

There is in that multifarious and instructive Republican journal, the Chicago Tribune, an interview with Col. HENRY WATTERson of Louisville, in which the following statement is attributed to the gallant Colonel:

"I take no stock at all in this Dave HILL business that Days and Pulitzes are egging on. In fact, I can affirm from personal knowledge that Gov. Hill is not a party to it, has no sympathy with it, and is in perfect accord with the friends of CLEVELAND."

Dear HENRY, we fear that for once your personal knowledge is not much better than a personal delusion. The Hon. DAVID BENNETT Hurt is not, we take leave to say, a fool; and as for special friends of CLEVELAND in this State, they show their perfect accord with the Governor by assailing him in the most delightful and venomous manner on every possible occasion.

Betting must be about even on Brother PULITZER and Brother SHAPER should they come to actual battle.

Brother SHAPER has no puglistic record that we know of, and Brother PULITZER shows an equal number of defeats and victories. He bested Brother Joseph Howard, but he was himself walloped by Brother BILL Hype of St. Louis. The fancy are all at sea upon his chances of withstanding an attack from Brother SHAFER.

But if there is to be a scrimmage between these two eminent characters, why shouldn't they turn it tobgood account and let it be before the public? Sullivan and his many victims never even dreamed of the vast crowd that would flock to the Madison Square Garden, at further alleges, have not been attributable to \$2.50 a head perhaps, to see Brother SHAFER get his atheism, but to a conspiracy on the part square with Brother PULITZER. Besides the natural desire to witness the special features of such a contest, there would be a great interest among sporting men to determine by personal observation of Brother PULITZER's way of handling his dukes, whether his reported victory over Brother Joe Howard was a fluke or was actually won on its merits.

By all means, Madison Square Garden is the

March is a Mugwump. It is full of sudden changes, and the only thing you can safely back it to do is-blowing.

It was the Persian New Year's Day Monday, and Mr. CLEVELAND sent his congratula-tions to the Shah. Everybody knows how far behind the United States Persia is, and it is only natural that she should be nearly three pry, the Persian President, was born on Safar American Shah, was born on March 18, 1837. Yet Mr. CLEVELAND is only six years the junior of his esteemed Teheran contemporary. The Shehinshah has five sons and nine daughters. Of the latter Iran EL-MULUE is the youngest but EFTERNAR ED-DOWLER has perhaps the prettiest name.

There are reflected Congressmen awearing great big oatins that unless Nr. Carlists gives satisfactory assurance that he will bar Raspait and Housaw from the Committee on Appropriations, they will oppose his renomination.—Cinchastat Logalicz.

These swearing statesmen will find it equally as difficult to prevent Mr. Carlisle's nomination as Speaker as to bar BANDALL and Hol-MAN from the Appropriations Committee There are things which no amount of swear-

Alabama is bound to be a protectionist State.

-Heary Watterson, in the Chicago Tribune.

So is Kentucky. She is for protection for hemp. She stands there now, and she will stand there for years to come.

The refusal of the Treasury to let a Chinese es called Ho Wong come into this country free of all charges, and be established here for the adoration of our Chinese residents, seems to be rather hard and contrary to American ideas. It is always dangerous to meddle with things sacred, and this joss, by all accounts, is oldest patrons of civil service examinations, and as such ought to be entitled to some consideration by our Government officials.

Senator Hoan's tailor out his [G. F. H.'s] trousers about two inches shorter than the prevailing fashion — Fridanc.

This is not a peculiarity of the tailor, but a coquetry of the distinguished Senator. He admires his feet, and thinks them beautiful upon the sidewalks, and so they are. Credit to whom

Alderman OAKLEY is an aggressive talker. but his attempt to vie with Mr. BEREMAN'S gavel yesterday wasn't a success. Mr. OAKLEY object to anybody's sitting down on him. We trust he will be reconciled with Mr. BEERMAN. It's a hopeless task for even the finest voice to resist the persistence of a good, sound gavel in a firm, determined hand.

Why should there be any aggressive feeling of animosity among the journals which struct the minds of central New Jersey Here, for instance, is the Daily Emporium of Trenton denouncing the "insect-minded editor of the True American." This is not merely unpleasant, it is not polite. The Daily Emparius should employ only language that is mild and classic.

"No man in the whole history of politics has ever been pounded like I have," says Capt. MICHAEL CREGAN. Yet the Captain seems to be fresher for all that pounding than buttermilk just expressed; and he continues to run the Republican party in the Sixteenth Asembly district with no fears of the Union Lengue Club, his principal pounder.

The "Good Stories of the Present Day chich appear regularly in THE SUN on Sundays, are among the best writing of the kind in all contemporary literature. The author possesses the art of story telling in a high degree and we are not surprised at the universal popularity they attain. Yet, when our friend of the Commercial Gazette of Cincinnati copies them, we should be rather better pleased if THE SUN got the credit of their origin. Howver, we won't complain. It is a mark of good taste in any editor to copy these stories, and good taste is always worthy of praise.

Why have any Knights of Labor a prejulice, as it is said a few of them have, against the newspaper reporters who are members of the order? If to be a Knight of Labor is to labor hard and be a decent man, there are mighty few reporters who are not ex-officio members of the order already.

We notice with horror that permission has been asked of the Massachusetts Legislature to tunnel Boston Common. One by one the wind of progress sweeps into ruin the venerstart an American wine company in Mecca one

BIDS FOR STREET, GUNS AND ARMOR. An Offer to Provide an Adequate Plant for the Government Work.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Bids were opened to-day in the office of the Secretary of the Navy for 1.310 tons of steel gun forgings and 4,500 tons of steel armor plate for the completion of the vessels now under construction by the department. There were present, besides Secre-trary Whitney, the chiefs of the Ordnance and Construction Bureaus and the law officer of the department, together with representatives of ducing concerns.

The bids for 1.310 tons of gun steel forgings were: Cambria Iron Company, \$851,513,90;

The bids for 1,310 tons of gun steel forgings were: Cambria Iron Company, \$851,513.90; Midvale Steel Company, \$1,397,340; Bethlehem Iron Company, \$902,230.79.

For the steel armor plate (about 4,500 tons) there were but two bids: Bethlehem Iron Company, \$3,610,707,50; Cleveland Boiling Mill Company, \$4,021,560.

The proposals of the Bethlehem Company were accompanied with a momorandum stating that their bids cover both armor plate and gun forgings, and should therefore receive preference, all things being equal.

"It is of very little consequence now." said Secretary Whitney, "that the Fortifications bill failed in the last Congress. The first thing needed for fortifications and the navy is a plant to make armor and gun steel. It takes two and a half years to erect it; it cests a couple of millions. The result of this bidding secures it. It occurred to me last July that instead of contracting out our new armored ships in the usual way, the contractor to buy the armor (in which case it would all have been purchased abroad). I would put together the armor for all of them, and all the gun steel required for their armament, to see if that would not induce a responsible party to undertake the work in this country. The prices are not above what a contractor would have had to pay for the same armor bought abroad and laid down here duties paid under our laws. So that the additional cost to us is nothing, and we will have a plant in this country adequate to our needs. Nothing has occurred in my time here of equal consequence to the navy."

The advertisements issued by the department contained a provision requiring the contractors to provide a plant with all needful appliances, adequate to the manufacture of the forgings, and to deliveries within periods ranging from thirty-three to fifty-four months after the signing of contract in the case of gun steel. In the case of the armor plate the contractor is required to provide within two and one-half years a plant capable of forging or rolling 300 tons of finished plates per

Mr. Cleveland Should Travel.

From the Baltimore American. "Do you know," said a gentleman to-day, in talking about the Inter-State Commerce Commissi n. "I really don't think Cleveland has an idea of how vast elled any, and one cannot judge of matters simply by reading. He should go West and see what he is Presi-dent of, then, perhaps, he will discover a thing or two He seems to ignore that vast region beyond the Missis signi simply because he knows nothing about it. Look at the vast railroad interests of the far West, and there is where the greatest complaints of discrimination come from, and no one is selected to represent but section."

A good story is told on Judge Allen G. Thurman in regard to this Inter-State Commerce Commission. The President was anxious for him to accept a post on the Commission, but the Judge thought himself too old, and was quite desirous that his son should be appointed in his place. "The Old Roman" did not want to ask this his place. "The Old Roman" did not want to sak this directly of the President, but wrote a long etter to Sunset Cox. and asked him to speak to the President in his own inimitable and genial manner. Judge Thurman, it the letter, spoke of the delicacy he felt in asking the quest made by a mutual friend.

Sunset Cox was sick and could not go out; so he sent the President a letter to the purpose requested, and eu-closed Judge Thurman's own letter. The Judge did not know that this had been done until he reached here yes terday, and when he learned of it he was provoked

A Labor Organ's Advice to Workingmen. From the Carrenter.

The greatest danger with new unions, and at times even with older unions is that they are prone to engage in useless strikes. When the men set together and see a crowd they are apt to be carried away by false

numbers to carry it through.

No greater mustake can be made. And the men only they find they need funds, discipline, and experience, as

well as numbers. The possession of all these elements enables the Brothvictory. The want of them resulted in the defeat of the telegraphers, though backed by the Knights of Labor. To members we say: Avoid strikes, wait, have pa-tience, organize more thoroughly, discipline your forces. When you move, let it not be too early in the season-May I is early enough; then if you go for more pay, go for twenty-five cents more at a time. Pon't be too greedy, or you may get beaten. Don't publish any notice of your demands in the daily papers, or it will flood your city with idle men; not alone that, it discourages build-The better plan is to send out a committee, canvass sentiment of your employers, reason with them, and by moderate demands and sensible action you can win them over. If you cannot send out a committee, then mail them a circular letter; but a committee is the more

Weigh well these words; the older unions of our Brotherhood know full well their importance.

It was the last act of " Le Maitre de Forges" on Monday night. The great tragedlenne had thrown herself between Philippe and the Duke as the long duc-ling pistols cracked, and had fallen with a low cry of agony. Philippe raised her tenderly in his arms and placed her on the couch of boughs. The grave-faced 'Answer me," she murmured to Philippe, "do you

love me t" "I adore you!" he answered.
The curtain feil, the audience applauded a moment and then get up to leave the overheated theatre. The curtain slowly began to rise, showing the willowy Sarah and the adoring husband hand in hand all ready to bow "Non! Non! Non! Non!" squeaked the tragellenne as she disappeared in the wings like a frightened mouse The curtain began to descend again. The audience laughed and then applauded until she came back and bowed. Once more they turned to go out. But the muffled report of a pistol behind the curtain stopped

" Sarah has shot the man who works the curtain!" was the awful whisper.

But she had not. The charge in an extra duelling pistol had been fired by a super.

Justice Done in Politics.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It is worth remarking that one of the elements in beating the Hon William Joyce Sewell of New Jersey, in his recent effor e sealous support which he received from that famous old corruptionist, A.G.Cattell, the whilem friend and pal of Secor Robeson. Cattell understands addition, subtrac-tion, and silence; but he does not understand division. either long or short.

And so Sewell has gone where the woodbine twineth. and where he finds Robeson to hear him company.

It is wonderful how the politics of New Jersey have been revolutionized in a great measure through Tax Sun's persistent warfare upon political corruption so that the places that once knew them shall know them no more forever. Yours faithfully. TRESTON, March 24.

Like Father Like Sun. From the foston Courier.

The first number of the evening edicion of the New York Son made its appearance on Thursday, and is as handsome and bright as its progenitor, which is saying a good deal. The same sprightliness and bril liancy in all its departments, and rare test in giving the news of the day in a compact and readable shape that has given the morning edition a marked individually is to be found in the evening edition, and, judging from the first number, there is no reason for doubting as alm ity to keep its promise to "give in re and completer news for one cent than was ever given before in the history of journalism."

Thomas Ford, Aged 99 Years. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Being a constant rader of fur. Sus since 1875 i have often sen-your notice of old men. I wish to call your attention to Thomas ford of ellifon. S. I, now in his sich year and enjoying the use of all nis faculties. He remains ences of the Irish rabellion of its are very interesting. W. C.

What does the Mail and Express mean by say-ing that it printed the first news of the Chautauque fire? Tax Suz printed it on Monday morning, long before the

manufactured a product of the production of the

TIMOTHY CALLS ON DANIEL.

THE CONGRESSMAN NEARLY TAKES THE CUSTOM HOUSE ROOF OFF.

He Didn't Get it a New Roof in Congress, and That's What's the Matter-Another Congressman and a Poet Go Along to See Pair Play-Strong Language Used.

The gloomy William street entrance to the Custom House was illumined yesterday afternoon by the faces of the Hon. Timothy John Campbell, the Hon. Truman Adams Merriman. and the poet William Geoghegan. The scintillations from the Hon. Mr. Campbell's bunch o diamonds in his shirt front and the splender of his white tie and shining beaver shot through the dark corridor and up the stone steps leading to the Collector's office and made it easy going for his companions. Through the anteroom to the Collector's office went the interesting trio, and in a twinkling the Collector, not at all appalled by the gorgeousness of Mr. Campbell or the unique modesty of his friends, cordially grasped their hands and invited them

Half a dozen reporters sat around and tried to look pleasant, while the Collector, the statesmen, and the poet talked about civil service reform, the tariff, and interesting trifles like that.

vice reform, the tariff, and interesting trifles like that.

All of a sudden Mr. Campbell bounced out of his seat, and, thumping the Collector's San Domingo desk with his fist, thundered until his white tie looked scared and the sparks from his bunch of diamonds shot out like those from a dynamo battery on a tear.

"Til be damned if anybody can say that I have been false to my constituents. I'll allow no man to say that I have neglected the interests of this great city while a legislator in the halls of Congress. I'll allow no man to say trundulent statements about me.

Mr. Campbell taked so fast and punched the Collector's desk so hard that his comrades got up and looked disturbed. Mr. Campbell ratited on at the Collector, who kept his seat.

"I did all I could this fast session to fix up the Custom House. I wasn't told what you wanted."

The Collector here interrupted by saving:

"I don't think the people elected you with the idea that you would have to be told what

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your duty was. This remark was like adding bacon and cold the to the furnaces of a Mississippi steamboat. "Who said they did?" snapped the Congressman, "I know me duty, and it isn't for anybody here to tell it me, I tell you, I did more to have the New York Custom House taken care of than a good many who do a deal of talking." Mr. Campbell paused a moment, and the Col-

lector handed him a letter. He glanced at it, and, walking over to a corner in the room, said: "Merriman, come over here and let's see "Merriman, come over here and let's see about it."

The Congressmen seated themselves, and then Col. Merriman read the letter to Mr. Campbell. The letter was from the Hon. Sunset Cox, and was sent to Collector Magone just after Congress adjourned. It stated that Mr. Cox was exceedingly sorry that the bill providing for an appropriation to modernize the New York Custom had failed to pass. Mr. Cox stated that the New York delegation was divided, and that there was a prejudice among other Democrats, including Speaker Carlisle and William R. Morrison, against giving New York anything, Mr. Cox, however, bade the Collector hope that at the next session the New York delegation could be got together and take united action to have an appropriation passed to improve the Custom House. He hoped that along with sundry creeks in Kentucky the great port of New York would not be forgotten.

Col. Merriman told Collector Magone that ha

hoped that along with sindry cross in Acatules, the great port of New York would not be forgotten.

Col. Merriman told Collector Magone that he was glad that the bill appropriating \$250,000 for elevators and modern improvements for the Custom House had not passed, because there was a job in it; and after fifteen minutes more of rattling conversation by Mr. Campbell, the trio departed, though things weren't as pleasant as when they entered the Collector's office. Mr. Campbell had blazed up because the Collector suggested that perhaps if the New York Congressmen had worked a little harder for the bill improving the Custom House it might have passed.

It was reported around town last night that when the Collector suggested that the Congressman had been dereliet. Mr. Campbell called the Collector suggested that the Congressman had been dereliet. Mr. Campbell called the Collector suggested the interview between the eminent gentlemen and no such language was used. The concluding words of Mr. Campbell to Mr. Magone were:

"I play fair, I do, and I want people to play fair with me. If you play fair you'll be honest, says I, and I propose to play fair."

SNOWING HARD UP . THE HUDSON.

POUGHKEEPSIE, March 22.-The severest snow storm of the winter began along the Hudson at 3 o'clock this morning, and continued about twelve hours. It was accompanied by a high wind from the north. The snow was wet and heavy, and lay where it fell. poles began to give way under the great weight and the result has been disastrons. In weight, and the result has been disastrous. In every direction wires and poles have fallen, and after 9 o'clock this morning all telegraphic communication was cut off for the day.

Along the river poles and wires have fallen upon the tracks, and the utmost caution has been necessary in the running of trains. Four big poles fell across the track of the Hudson River Ealiroad this morning near Peekskill, and an up-bound express train was detained at the spot about half an hour. The storm seemed to be heaviest between New Hamburg and Peekskill. At Peekskill nearly a foot of snow fell, and there and at other places a large number of young trees have been forn down or stripped of their branches. Western Union linemen are out in every direction, and report that the trouble is widespread.

Canajoharde, March 22.—A blinding snow storm prevailed in the Mohawk valley to-day, fully fifteen inches of snow having fallen. The storm impedes railway travel.

Saratoga, March 22.—Saratoga county looks as white as a ghost to-night, the result of one of the severost storms of the season. The snow mountains have had another foot added to their height. The telegraph wires have been seriously affected.

Sheannoah, March 22.—The snow storm here to-day was the most severe of the season. Fully twelve inches of snow fell, and nearly all the collieries were compelled to suspend work. Trains were greatly behind time. every direction wires and poles have fallen.

Trains were greatly behind time.

Count Sala's Life in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 22.-The Secretary of State makes an explicit denial of the recently published statements that complaints have been preferred to the department against Count Manrice Sala, Secretary of the French Legation in, Washington, He says that "his on y are such reports wholly destitute of foundation, but the Department of State has no cause whatever t change the excelent impression produced by Count Sal during his term of official intercourse and residence a this capital."

Youngstown, O., March 22.-John A. Logan on of the dead Senator, and Miss Edith Andrews daughter of Chauncey M. Andrews of Youngstown, were daughte of thanney M Antirewolt toungstown, were married at non-to-day at the residence of the bride's father. A number of prominent people attended. The presents were very claimine and cosit. A mong them was a cheek for \$5.000 from the bride's father. The bride couple left in Mr. Audraw's private car for Fior-ida, where they will remain a month.

The Wonders of Photography.

A Chicago photographer has been much interested in the subject of composite photography, as it instrated in the March Century. A few days ago he tool a negative of a Chinese idol by way of experiment, and by successively superimposing thereupon the negatives of a rhinoceros a donkey, a King Charles sp pelican, a gorilla, a Flathead Indian, and a Dutch cheese he has secured a pretty fair photograph of a mugwump.

New York's Best Cent's Worth. From the Buffilo Times.

The best cent's worth New York has had for to them fresh and emiling as a May morning. If the Rochester Democrat can find any spots on this new Sus it will have challenged the right to be believed now.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord Wants an Electric Light. Mrs. Hicks-Lord sent to the Aldermen yester-day a petition for an electric light near her residence in West Washington place. She proposes to have a little more light on the next burglar who makes free with her silver plate.

Blursted Bosh.

From the London Standard. "The least immaculate municipality in ex-

The April number of Harper's Monthly, which made its applicance yesterday, is the best that We have seen since the present year opened. The article upon Charanooga. Locarous Mountain and the Tennessee River is admirable for freshness and interest. The soldiers who fought about Lookout Mountain in 1864 would norknow the Chattamongs of our day as it is presented in the illustrations of this article. Mr. Thoudors Child contributes a most valuable account of the Councile Francise, the great theatre of Paris, and Ralph Mera er's report of his journey through the Caucasus intro nees its to a country new and strange. The new nevel f Mr. Howells is continued, and Mr. Warner's visit to the city of Mexico is well worthy of attention.

You can cure a sore throat with the help of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a good remedy for coughs and all throat and lung diseases—452

AMUSEMENTS.

The Performany of "Nero" by the National

Opera Company. "Nero" was performed in the Metropolitan for the third time this season on Monday evening last. Repeated hearings only tend to justify the opinion already expressed, which at once affirmed the undoubted success of this opera to be due quite as much to the care, renerosity, and intelligence with which it is produced as upon the intrinsic merits of Bubinstein's writing. For the presentation there is nothing but ardent praise to be given. Every is nothing but ardent praise to be given. Every little detail has been so carefully worked out by competent heads of the various theatrical departments that wonder and admiration are continually excited, even after the assurance of a remarkably high standard that must, from witnessing the first act, he felt by every spectator. Bare and harmonious blendings of color in costume, unusual groupings and judicious behavior of the chorus, fine scenic effects, and competent acting and delightful singing of principal artists combine to do full justice to Rubinstein's great work, and to earn for the National Opera Company a meed of admiration and respect that can be given to no operatic company previously seen here, excepting the ever-glorious Gorman company, which has done so much for our instruction and amusement during the last three years. And the performances now given by the National Company make comparisons of this sort not only allowable but almost necessary, for they raise our American company to a sister level with the German troupe in all respects except as regards solo singers, and the fact that in one more of the great works of Wagner are performed than in the other. Of course, it must be allowed that the Germans have set the standard toward which the Americans are now striving. A magnificent standard it its, but the attempts and successes of the American company are so clever and so grand that they need not be assumed of being so ittle detail has been so carefully worked out

American company are so clever and so grand that they need not be ashamed of being so closely second to so great a first in the race.

The maker of "Nero" is not the Rubinstein we most love. It is not the genial, glowing, impulsive, barbaric Rubinstein of the Ocean Symphony, the trios, and the songs. Rather than this, a calculating, ambitious musician shows his features in the phrases of "Nero." That the opera is a grand one no one could deny. The libretto is a fine one, and whatever may be said about the artistic propriety of holding a monster of Nero's lik up to view during the coming ages by making him the hero of a stage production which will probably live long, there is at least enough of picturesqueness and interest in the book to understand how Rubinstein, who from his great mind and nature could never accept anything mean or trivial as the groundwork for thought, found in this a subject large and imposing enough to suit his fancy. Nevertheless, we listen through long intervals in vain for those enchanting strains that crowd each other in almost all his former works, and only in a few places does the great genius stand upon his proper accustomed heights. A less generous and brilliant presentation than the one at the Metrosolitan This evening Delibes's beautiful ballet. 'Cop-

This evening Delibes's beautiful ballet. 'Coppella,' will be given for the last time this season. It is one of the linest ballets ever given here. The principal characters will again be taken by Marie Giuri, Milo. Carozzi. Prof. Bibeyran, and the male dancer. M. Cammarano. The ballet will be preceded by the one-act opera 'Galatea,' with Pauline L'Allemand, Jossie Bartlett-Davis, Messrs. Fessenden and Hamilton in the cast.

The success of the company's production of 'Nero' continues, and the sale of seats for Friday night, when it will be heard again, is the largest known this season. The last evening performance of Rubinstein's 'Nero' will be given on Monday of next week.

PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS.

Pierre Lorillard is called one of the best all-around Lorillard. Among them is one in which eight consecutive bull'a eves were made with a rifle at 100 feet firing at volver and rifle at swinging targets. He is said to be especially accurate in rapid firing. His yacht and his li-brary at home are decorated with a number of trophics won with the shotgun at pigeons and glass balls. His collection of guns, rides, and revolvers is a delight to the

Two bandsome and distinguished men, made famous by short but honorable careers at Albany, are to be seen up town every day. One is the flon James Otis, one of the best raconteurs of the day, and the other is the Hon. Walter Howe, who interests himself deeply in politics.

and asks nothing in return.

Since Tim Quinn became a success (in his estimation) at arbitrating coal handlers' strikes, he has taken on himself great airs. He takes more Knight of Labor than his friend and fellow laborer and namesake, James E Quinn, and the young girls who gather nightly in Pythagoras Hall look up to him more and more. The other night Tim was perched high upon a desk in the of-fice opposite E. E. Kunze, the Secretary, while two or three young ladies craved his attention. Blond haired and elderly Hugh Carey, another great man in 49, stood an inch and a half in diameter, and then the hawked ice around town for the Knickerbocker ice Company But Tim scarcer as forman was closed when he hit another iceman over the head and killed him. His hit another iceman over the head and killed him. His mother's name was Putnam, and it is his own middle

> Assemblyman Timothy D. Sullivan's stock has gono way up in the Second district since he locked horns with Ernest Crosby. The young fellows down there say that

Crosby a apology only saved his life. Sullivan can run for President if he wants to.

The bill in the Legislature to give the young Chinaman. Hong Yem Chang of the Seventh Assembly district, a chance, recalls the efforts made in 1871 by Louis C. Wachner to get another young man, a native of England, on the roll of attorneys of the State. Thanks were given then to Charley Spencer and Judge Batcheller of Saratoga for their work, but the women of that day who watched the proceedings from the balconies and the rear of the Assembly chamber voted them down as old bumburs. The Englishman was the handsomest young man who set foot in tegislative halls, for he lobbled his own bill, and made such headway among the country legislators wives and daughters that old Salt called the attention of the llouse to the fact and curtailed the visit of the young man.

After the review of the Seventh Regiment in the armory on Monday night. Gen Fitzgerald called Company D to the front, and in the name presented its form er Captain, now Major Kipp, with a Greek cross of solid gold with a raised figure 7 formed of seven diamonds and surrounded by a wreath of gold laurel and oak leaves, and the inscription "Long and Faithful Service" in the middle. On the back were the words: "Presented to Major William H. Kipp by his comrades of the Fourth company, Seventh Reziment, N. G., S. N.

Y." The cross hange by a red ribbon from a gold bar inscribed "Pro patria et gioria." Major Kipp has been connected with the seventh Regiment for thirty years. The Hon. Jeremiah Hartigan says he has been learning to die. He came inighty hear dying, but now soot expects to take up his walking stick and survey the Sec ond Assembly district. Never but once has he been in the Tombe since his friend Tom Walsh became Warden. Jerry maintains that it is beneath him. He ought to have fought for Congressman.

QUEER WRINKLES Ferry Boat Pan.

Scene-Jersey City ferry boat. Young Jersey farmer (chaffingly) to colored porter-Why, Cuff, what do you know about farming? Porter-What does I know 'bout farming'. Why, chile. The larm all hout farmin for you've bawn, know all bout few what kine union to plant de taters in and all de necessary ficture to the perfection of the said all de Y.J. — Know those one possibles for planting? Forter (triumphantly)—Wild as you of conse.

The Straight Tip. First Garcon lat Delmonico's-Mais qu' a tu? Second Garcon iin amazementi-Ce que l'ai! Mon Dien' Ze shendeman say, "Giv me check." I giv herm check Zen he say. Gret Szawi zalistoo mooch. I am gwing you ze straight teep." Mon Dien, he giv me no teep at mi.

Obeying the Mandate. Gus-What business is Hendricks in, Jack?" Jack-1 thing he is a walking delegate. Gus-How set Jack-I was calling on his daughter last night and he came in and ordered me out.

Business Is Business. Two passengers on the train became involved Two passengers on the train became involved in a very heated controvers, which finally wated so hot that one of them called the other a list.

What's that, a list " and he was ste his feet.

Yes a list," was the employer exposes, "or my name sint a san smith of smithstille.

The control was been mer hand?"

The control was been mer hand?

We smith! I'm delighted to know you. I represent was a list of a list was a list of a list of the word a line of samples that will make your hair curl.

Heading Bobby Off.

Bobby ito young Mr. Featherly, a guest at tioners—Do you live on the top floor of your boarding souse, Mr. Fvaiher, y? Mr. Featheriy—So. Bolsty, second floor front. Why?

A DEAD PARROT IN STATE

A STRANGE SCENE IN A BIRD BA

ZAAR ON BROADWAY.

The Bird's Coffin Made by the Firm who Made the Spiendid Caskets in which Gen. Grant and Gen. Garfield Were Buried.

"Who'll be chief mourner?" "I," said the dove.
"For I mourn for my love.

"And I'll be chief mourner."
And she coosed three mournful coose from her cases in

A white cockatoo, as he climbed solemnly to his perch with the aid of his bill, said with lu-gubrious secent. "Sorrowful world this, poor Polly; sorrowful world this, poor Polly!"

Old Dick, a mournful, ministerial-looking row, looked down from his perch near the celling but said nothing.

A tear glistened in the eye of Joeko as he

gazed with sorrowful countenance through the pars of his cage and brought his hind foot full of straw to his tear-stained face.

An owl, looking wise and solemn in his cor-

ner, issued an occasional plaintive "Whoo! The mocking birds sang softer and sweeter.

and the little terrier pups ceased their caperings over the floor. Even the canaries, the linnets, and the golder

orioles seemed to understand that they were in the presence of death, and made only an occasional chirp of recognition.
In the centre of Wilkins's bird basaar stood

a sombre catafalque, a small evergreen at each corner. On it lay a carved miniature rose-wood casket, in which rested the body of a King Royal parrot in its last sweet sleep. His soul had gone on that journey from whence no traveller returns. The casket was lined with pink satin, and the head of poor Polly rested peacefully upon a soft satin pillow, encircled with flowers. He looked, as he lay there, natural, even in death, and a heavenly smille, as if of contentment, was upon his face. Fifteen years had he lived in this cruel world, but never more would he call for his cake again. Unlike other parrots, Polly was never taught the word "cracker." He belonged to the upper ten, and always called for cake or pic. Charlotte russe or paté de fole gras. That was the kind of a bird Polly was. He resided on the Fifth avenue. a sombre catafalque, a small evergreen at each

and always called for cake or pie, Charlotte russe or pato de fole gras. That was the kind of a bird Polly was. He resided on the Fifth avenue.

During a sejourn in Calcutta fifteen years ago, a indy, a resident of the Fifth avenue, who requested her name not to be made public, bought Polly from a vendor. A mutual attachment sprung up between them almost immediately. When Polly had been in the family only a few months, they removed from Calcutta into the interior of India.

One night as the clock was proclaiming the hour of midnight and the family were fast asleep. Polly heard footsteps stealthly approached the window and looked out. There stood two natives, looking for some easy entrance into the house. Without further inquiry as to what they wanted around at that hour of the night, the intelligent bird waiked over to where a servant's bell hung, and with the aid of a string at ached began to ring it furiously, screaming at the top of his lungs: "Git out." Git out." The household was awakened, and the servants saw the two men scamper off.

This action raised the bird in the estimation of his mistross tenfold, and thereafter they were inseparable.

He accompanied the family to this city and for twelve years has lived as a member of it or, the Fifth avenue. Last December Polly compained of palas in his neck. It was discovered that a kind of tumor was growing there. The services of Dr. Wilkins were called into play, and he successfully removed the turior. The bird caught cold shortly afterward, however, and died with pneumonia on New Year's day. His body was embalmed and subsequently stuffed.

His nistross gave Dr. Wilkins a carte blanche order for a suitable casket for the remains of her favorite bird. He gave the order to the Caske: Manufacturing Company which manufactured the two caskets in which Presidents. Grant and Garfield were buried. The work has been done entirely by hand, having been carved from one soild piece of rosewood. It costs \$250. It is insed throughout with plays and nearest form one soild pie

MRS. DENMEAD'S MONEY.

Different Opinions in New Brunswick About Thomas Henry Ayres. NEW BRUNSWICK, March 22.-Thomas

Henry Ayres, the long-lost son of the late Cor-nelia B. Denmead, is of small stature, poorly clad, and eccentric. He says he is 47 years old. married, and a farmer in Kansas. He arrived here last night, and at once he was taken in hand by his relatives in Woodbridge. The latter say he is the rightful heir to the dead woman's property. The Brundages take no stock in his story, and say he has by no means established his identity. To-day the Kansas farmer has spent his time with lawvers, and to-night the lawyers will neither admit nor deny that he is Thomas Henry Ayres. He has a way of hanging his head when spoken to and when he is speaking. A Sun reporter had a conversation with him, in which he said:

"I went with my father when I was 9 years old, but I was not stolen, as has been said, by the Brundages. I can recall many buildings about Woostbridge and remember names of years about woostbridge and remember names of the died, and subsequently I drifted down to Kansas. Sixteen years ago I came here and saw my mother and talked with her. I went to the hut and tried to get her to leave it, but she would not. I did not hear from her after that until my aunt in New York wrote me that she was dead. There is a belief that I am not Mrs. Denmead's son, but I will prove it before Heave this town.

The Brundages say that he is the man who established his identity. To-day the Kansa

Denmead's son, but I will prove it before I leave this town."

The Brundages say that he is the man who was here sixteen years ago, but that at their time he denied being Mrs. Denmead's son. They say he is the son of William Ayres's sec-ond wife a Miss Gates, and that whatever knowl-edge he has of the Goodfellow Brundage and Denmead family was told him by his lather. This belief on their part is strengthened, they say, by a number of contradictory things he has said. He will have another interview with the lawyers to-morrow.

has said. He will have another interview was the lawyers to-morrow. The Denmeads have gone back to jail pending a settlement as to the ownership of the barn in which they took up their quarters after they were released from jail.

SUNBEAMS. -In the jail at Tower, Minn., which recently burned, was a Finnish miner who was suffocated.
About two hundred and fifty of his countrymen armed
themselves and started out to kill the constable who had

-The exercises of the Salvation Army are

classed as "shows" in Nevada City, Col. The classifica-tion came about through the action of the Army in charging a small admission fee in order to keep out the hoodlums whereupon the authorities at once required them to take out a license. A Grass Valley newspaper is responsible for the statement that rate in some Idaho mines became so hangry during a recent shut-down of nearly a month

that they managed to unscrew the oil cans used about the machine drills and satisfied their hunger by sticking their talls into the oil and then sucking them. -Fox hunters near Camargo, Ill., recently chased a fox so closely that he took refuge in a hole in a haystack. A terrior was sent into the hole, and he anc-cended in selzing the fox by a hind leg. One of the hum, ers, then managed to grab the terrior by a hind leg, and so he pulled the terrier and the terrier pulled the fox out

-A Pennsylvania farmer who blew out the gas in a Chester hotel noticed just as the flame was ex inguished a little green tag attached to the burner. He got into bed, but his curiosity to know what was on that tag led him to set up again, light the gas, and look. He saw printed on the tag. "Do not blow out the gas or it will cause immediate death." -A fine meteor was seen by several Phila-

delphians on last Monday just after midnight. It was described as being about half the size of the full moon when at its height, as clear as an electric light, and with a train, which shaded from a light pink at the head ; a purple at the end. There were numerous sparks similar to those which would fall from a Roman candle. -A Missouri farmer, driving home at night from St. Louis, dropped a coat and a bag of oatsfrom his wagon without knowing it. His dog knew it though, and lying down by them watched them for three days, despite all efforts to coax or drive him away. At the end of that time the farmer came back. He said that he had

been wondering what had become of his coat, bag, and dog, and hearing of a dog acting strangely on the road, came to see if it was his. -An English clergyman relates that once when endeavoring to make an assembly of children un-derstand that the wearing of a uniform was a mark of

Mr. Featheriy—No Bobby, second foor front. Why:
Butsy in inferenty—On horizon only when Pa an
Clara case how from the theart with high they were
saving something about and in the peper story and as
they were sailing about and in the peper story and as
they were sailing about and another piece of pie?

Noshing Like E.

Noshing Like E.

There is no such other compendium of news or mirror
of contemporary history as Tax Wazzary SE. It a veer